SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP

MARVEL

GAGE
WILLIAMS
STERN
McLEOD

001

SPIDER-VERSE

Welcome to the SPIDER-VERSE! The insatiable Inheritors have been rampaging across the multiverse, ravenously feasting upon the essence of Spiders. Spider-Men, Women (and sometimes animals!) have been joining forces to stand against these hungry hunters who threaten to wipe out EVERY SPIDER-MAN EVER! These are the tales of some of the unlikely inter-dimensional team-ups that result!

THE POWER OF POSITIVE THINKING

featuring Spider-Man, Old Man Spider-Man and Ben Reilly!

THE LUCK OF THE PARKERS

featuring Six-Arm Spider-Man and Spider-Man Noir!

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Earth-94.
REALLY, VULTURE? HOW MUCH LONGER ARE YOU GONNA EMBARRASS YOURSELF LIKE THIS? EVEN SEAN CONNERY KNEW WHEN TO HANG IT UP. AND YOU, SIR, ARE NO CONNERY.
YOU SHOULD BE IN A RETIREMENT COMMUNITY. I HEAR THERE'S THREE LADIES FOR EVERY DUDE. 'CAUSE, Y'KNOW, THE DUDES TEND TO CROAK, BUT HEY...THERE ARE WORSE WAYS TO GO, RIGHT?
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IS COMING.
BUT THE MISTRESS WILL SHOW YOU, SOON ENOUGH.
DUDE! WHAT'S WITH YOUR TEETH? IF SOMEONE IN PRISON TOLD YOU THAT'S WHAT THE KIDS ARE DOING NOW, THEY LIED.
THWIP
MRRFF!
AAGH!
SHHRP
HE WANTED SHARP TEETH BECAUSE THE MASTERS ONLY FEED ON A SPIDER'S ESSENCE.

THE POWER OF POSITIVE THINKING
CHRISTOS N. GAGE
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INKER
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COLORIST
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER
THEIR BODIES ARE OURS.
HOLY--!
A FLOCK OF VULTURES?
WORST NEW WAVE BAND NAME EVER.

WH-WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU?
HUNGRY.
CHEW ON THIS.
KRAK
YEAH, NO EATING SPIDERS. IT'LL BE HIM, AND THEN ME...
THWIP

...AND IT AIN'T KOSHER TO TAKE A BITE OUTTA THE SPIDER-HAM!
OKAY.
NOW I KNOW I'M DREAMING.

GET UP, KID. THIS IS NO DREAM. YOU MOVE, OR YOU DIE.
UM... THAT'S A CARTOON PIG.
WHAT'RE YOU, PREJUDICED?
KRAK
INTERLOPERS! FOR DISRUPTING HER HUNT, MISTRESS VERNA WILL MAKE YOUR AGONIES LAST FOR HOURS!
VULTURE...
...HANDS OFF.
KRAK
GRAAHH!
OH MY GOD!
YOU BROKE HIS ARM! HE'S AN OLD MAN, AND YOU JUST SNAPPED IT LIKE--LIKE--
AND NOW THEY'RE... EATING HIM?
VERNA DOESN'T FEED 'EM MUCH.
VERNA WHO?! THIS IS NO DREAM. IT'S A NIGHTMARE.

NONE OF THEM ARE ANY VULTURE YOU MIGHT HAVE FOUGHT BEFORE. THEY'RE SLAVES TO VERNA OF THE *INHERITORS*. HER HUNTING DOGS.
WE CAN HANDLE THEM. BUT WE NEED TO GET OUT OF THIS DIMENSION BEFORE *SHE* SHOWS UP, OR IT'S ALL OVER.
FIRST THEM AND THEN TWO OTHER *SPIDEYS*.
I THOUGHT IT WAS CLONES, BUT YOU'RE YOU'RE FROM PARALLEL WORLDS, AREN'T YOU? *NASTY* ONES.

WELL, I DON'T KNOW HOW THINGS ARE WHERE YOU CAME FROM, BUT FOR ME, THINGS ALWAYS WORK OUT.
EVEN DURING MY DARKEST HOUR, WHEN IT LOOKED REALLY BAD, I--
THERE'S NO TIME FOR YOUR LIFE STORY, *BEN REILLY*. I KNOW IT, ANYWAY.

THWIP
HEY! HOW'D YOU KNOW--OH, WAIT. YOU'RE ME, RIGHT? AN OLDER, CRANKIER VERSION, FROM THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE.
IT'S COMPLICATED. I'LL MAKE IT SIMPLE: WE NEED YOU. BUT WE NEED YOU READY FOR *WAR*.
THIS IS NOT LIKE ANYTHING YOU'RE USED TO. COUNTLESS SPIDER-TOTEMS HAVE DIED ALREADY, AND IF YOU DON'T MAN UP, YOU'RE NEXT!

I TOLD YOU HE WOULDN'T TAKE US SERIOUSLY.
MAY I REPEAT: YOU'RE A *CARTOON PIG*.

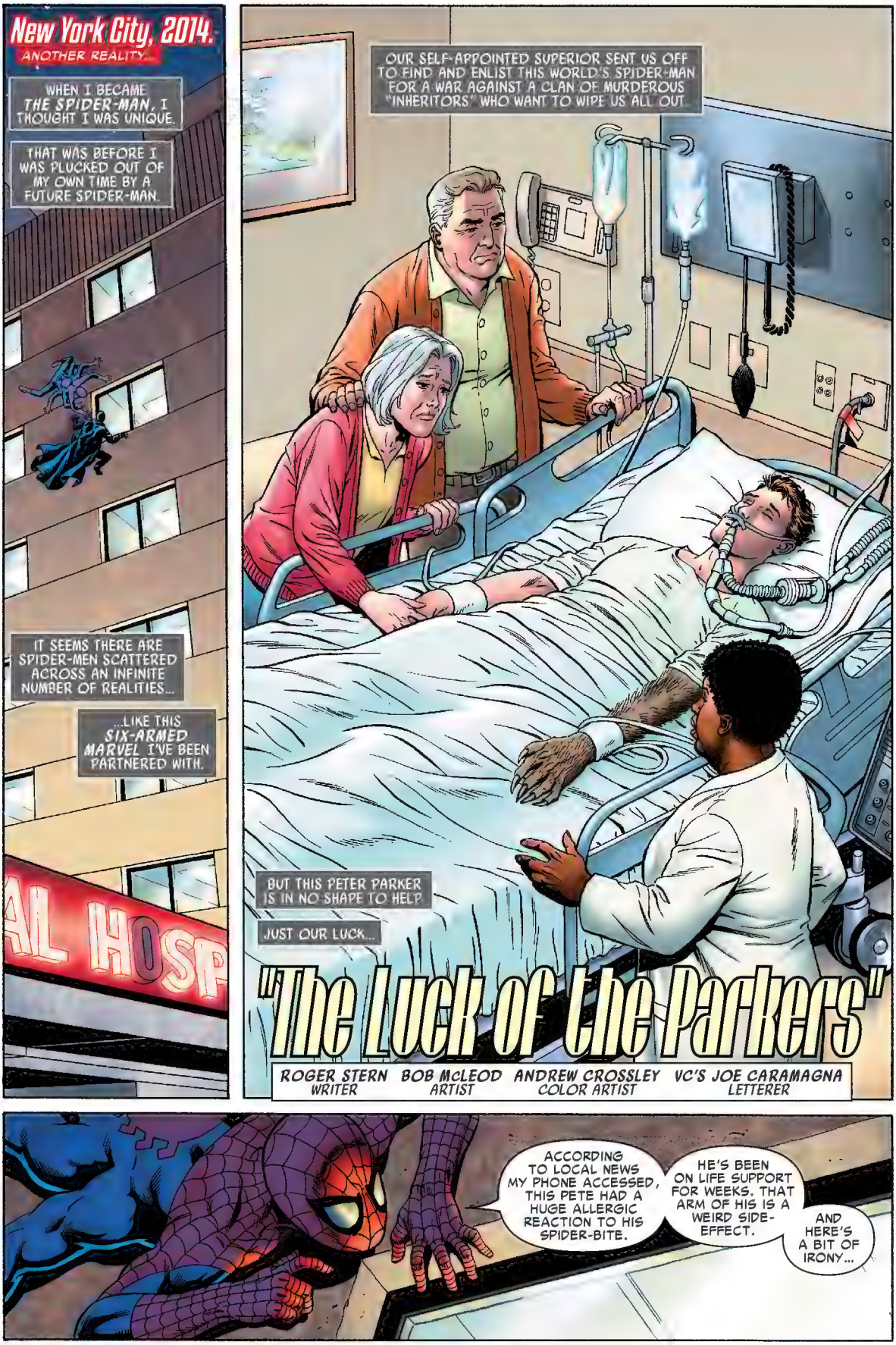
YEAH. AND HE GOT IT FASTER THAN YOU.
WHAT, I'M SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE *HE'S* DOWN WITH THE ARM-SNAPPING?
HEY, WHERE I COME FROM, AN ANVIL TO THE HEAD IS A FLESH WOUND. YOU PEOPLE ARE SO FRAGILE.

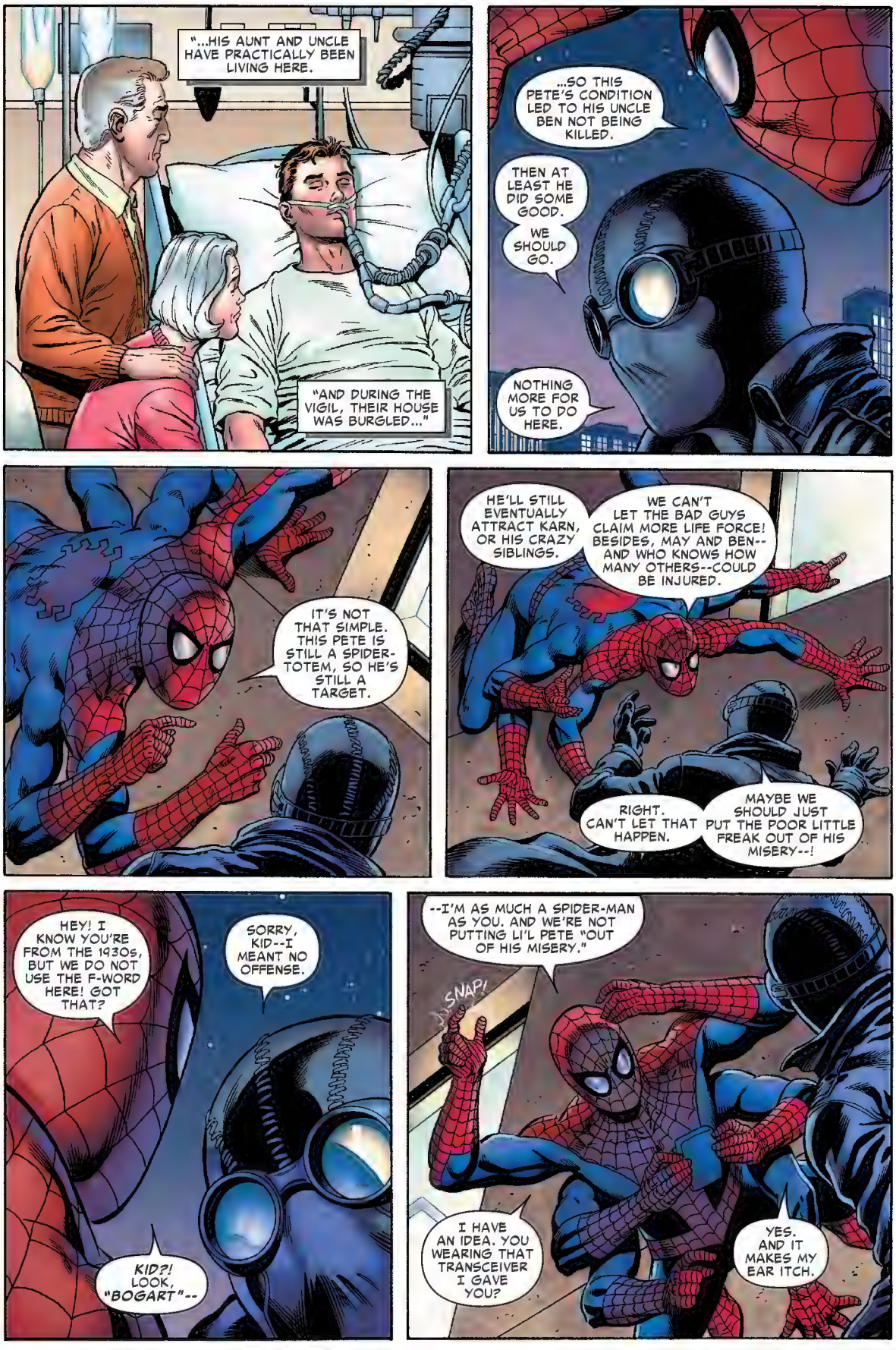
AGREED. AND SUCCULENT.
GGH!
SHK
SHK
SHK
C-CAN'T MOVE...
A SHORT-LIVED PARALYTIC, COATING THE KNIVES. IT WON'T DO ANY LASTING HARM. THAT'S FOR MISTRESS VERNA.
BUT WE CAN NIBBLE ON NONESSENTIAL PARTS UNTIL SHE GETS HERE.
CARE TO TENDERIZE THEM WITH YOUR ACID SPIT?
I CAN'T SO MUCH AS TWITCH MY TAIL!
Y-YOU IDIOT. YOU'VE KILLED US ALL!
N-NO...

NO!
TEK
SSSSSS
AAGGH!
SAVAGE! MONSTER! YOU'VE DISFIGURED ME!
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT--
THEN ACCEPT MY APOLOGIES FOR THIS!
NNRAAH! I'LL KILL YOU!
I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA.

JUST WRAP IT UP.
OUCH. EVEN TO ME, THAT'S CORNY.
NICE GOING, PAL. HOW'D YOU MANAGE TO MOVE?
WHAT, YOU NEVER OVERCAME IMPOSSIBLE ODDS? THIS IS NOTHING. WHEN I WAS POSSESSED BY THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE--
WE DON'T NEED TO HEAR THE STORY. WHAT WE NEED TO DO IS GO.
HOLD ON. SHOULDN'T WE CALL THE COPS ABOUT THESE GUYS?
VERNA WILL DEAL WITH THEM MORE HARSHLY THAN THE POLICE EVER COULD.
YEAH, SPEAKING OF HER. IF SHE'S AS BAD AS YOU SAY, I CAN'T LEAVE MY CITY UNPROTECTED.
HER PEOPLE ARE ONLY INTERESTED IN SPIDERS. SHE WON'T STICK AROUND.
THIS WORLD'S PETER PARKER IS POWERLESS, RIGHT?
YEP.
THEN THERE'S NOTHING TO KEEP HER HERE. OR US.

OH, WOW. LOOK AT THIS PLACE.
WAIT UNTIL YOU MEET THE LANDLORD.
GET A LOAD OF HIM. I'VE SEEN PUPPIES MORE JADED THAN THAT GUY. HE'S NOT EVEN CLOSE TO HAVING HIS GAME FACE ON.
WE SHOULD FIND ANOTHER VERSION OF HIM THAT'S HAD A TOUGHER TIME OF IT.
AN HOUR AGO, I WOULD'VE AGREED WITH YOU. BUT NOW I'M NOT SO SURE. HE OVERCAME THE PARALYSIS WHEN NEITHER OF US COULD...*BECAUSE* OF HIS OPTIMISM.
THERE MIGHT BE THINGS HE CAN DO JUST BECAUSE HE DOESN'T SEE LOSING AS A POSSIBILITY. HE'LL RUSH INTO THE LION'S DEN, CONFIDENT IT'LL ALL BE OKAY.
I GUESS... BUT HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST. HE'LL GET SMOKED. *HONEY-BAKED*, EVEN.
IF THE FUTURE HE'S GOT IN STORE IS ANYTHING LIKE *OTHER* BEN REILLYS I'VE SEEN, THAT'S PRACTICALLY A MERCY. ANYWAY, WE'RE *ALL* DEAD MEN WALKING.
AT LEAST HE'LL DIE AMONG FRIENDS.
To Be Continued In Spider-Verse!


New York City, 2014.
ANOTHER REALITY...
WHEN I BECAME THE SPIDER-MAN, I THOUGHT I WAS UNIQUE.
THAT WAS BEFORE I WAS PLUCKED OUT OF MY OWN TIME BY A FUTURE SPIDER-MAN.
IT SEEMS THERE ARE SPIDER-MEN SCATTERED ACROSS AN INFINITE NUMBER OF REALITIES...
...LIKE THIS SIX-ARMED MARVEL I'VE BEEN PARTNERED WITH.
AL HOSP
OUR SELF-APPOINTED SUPERIOR SENT US OFF TO FIND AND ENLIST THIS WORLD'S SPIDER-MAN FOR A WAR AGAINST A CLAN OF MURDEROUS "INHERITORS" WHO WANT TO WIPE US ALL OUT.
BUT THIS PETER PARKER IS IN NO SHAPE TO HELP.
JUST OUR LUCK...
"The Luck of the Parkers"
ROGER STERN WRITER
BOB McLEOD ARTIST
ANDREW CROSSLEY COLOR ARTIST
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERER
ACCORDING TO LOCAL NEWS MY PHONE ACCESSED, THIS PETE HAD A HUGE ALLERGIC REACTION TO HIS SPIDER-BITE.
HE'S BEEN ON LIFE SUPPORT FOR WEEKS. THAT ARM OF HIS IS A WEIRD SIDE-EFFECT.
AND HERE'S A BIT OF IRONY...


"...HIS AUNT AND UNCLE HAVE PRACTICALLY BEEN LIVING HERE.
"AND DURING THE VIGIL, THEIR HOUSE WAS BURGLED..."
...SO THIS PETE'S CONDITION LED TO HIS UNCLE BEN NOT BEING KILLED.
THEN AT LEAST HE DID SOME GOOD.
WE SHOULD GO.
NOTHING MORE FOR US TO DO HERE.
IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE. THIS PETE IS STILL A SPIDER-TOTEM, SO HE'S STILL A TARGET.
HE'LL STILL EVENTUALLY ATTRACT KARN, OR HIS CRAZY SIBLINGS.
WE CAN'T LET THE BAD GUYS CLAIM MORE LIFE FORCE! BESIDES, MAY AND BEN--AND WHO KNOWS HOW MANY OTHERS--COULD BE INJURED.
RIGHT. CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN.
MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST PUT THE POOR LITTLE FREAK OUT OF HIS MISERY--!
HEY! I KNOW YOU'RE FROM THE 1930s, BUT WE DO NOT USE THE F-WORD HERE! GOT THAT?
SORRY, KID--I MEANT NO OFFENSE.
KID?! LOOK, "BOGART"--
--I'M AS MUCH A SPIDER-MAN AS YOU. AND WE'RE NOT PUTTING LI'L PETE "OUT OF HIS MISERY."
SNAP!
I HAVE AN IDEA. YOU WEARING THAT TRANSCEIVER I GAVE YOU?
YES. AND IT MAKES MY EAR ITCH.

LIVE WITH IT. YOU STAY AND STAND GUARD--
--I'LL BE IN TOUCH.
NOT SO LOUD, OKAY?
AMAZING. THE LAST I SAW OF HOME WAS THE '39 WORLD'S FAIR. THE THINGS I'VE SEEN SINCE PUT THAT "WORLD OF TOMORROW" TO SHAME.
I WONDER WHAT THE KID HAS UP HIS SLEEVES...
THAT'S IT. KEEP GOING.
... LEAVING THE LAB NOW. MEET YOU IN THE CAFETERIA.
NOW LET'S FIND LI'L PETE'S BLOOD WORK...
AH, THERE IT IS.
NOW IF THIS LAB HAS THE CHEMICALS I NEED, WE'RE IN BUSINESS...
I DON'T REMEMBER MY AUNT MAY OR UNCLE BEN EVER LOOKING SO YOUNG
IN MY DAY, PEOPLE TRIED TO LOOK OLDER IN THESE FUTURE WORLDS, EVERYONE TRIES TO LOOK YOUNGER.

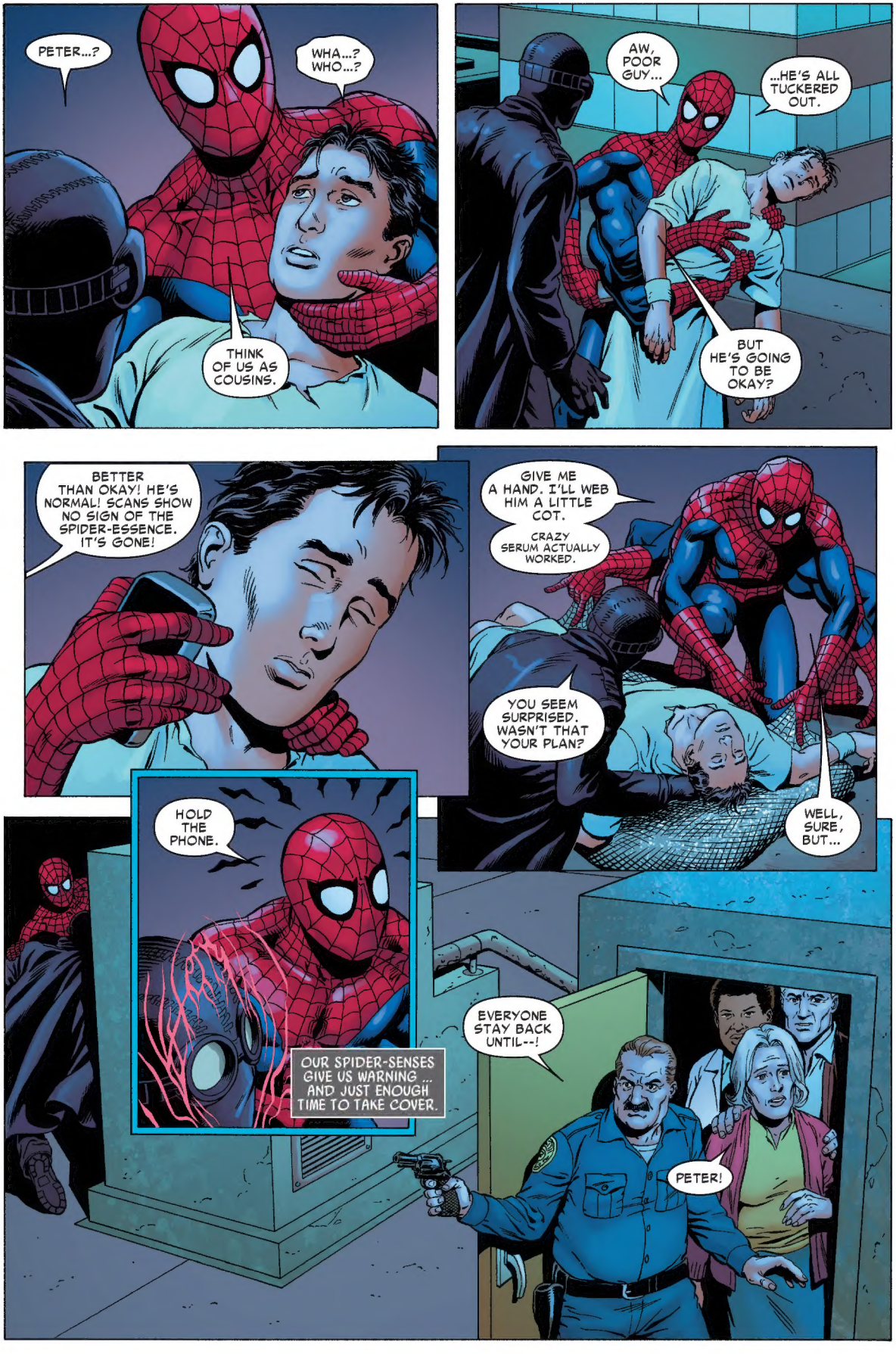
YOU THERE, BOGART?
WHY DOES HE KEEP CALLING ME THAT?
WHERE ELSE WOULD I BE? WHERE ARE YOU?
HOW MUCH LONGER DO I HAVE TO--
--WAIT!
THAT TINGLING SENSATION-- THERE'S DANGER NEARBY...
INSIDE THE HOSPITAL?!
BEN! HE'S MOVING!
THANK GOD.
PETER, CAN YOU HEAR US?
OH, NO-- NO!
ZZAK-AK-AK
OUR "TWIN" IS CONVULSING! HE'S SMASHING EVERYTHING--
--ALL THESE BUCK ROGERS MACHINES!
LIGHTS ARE DIMMING--!
HERE, TOO.
OH, MAN...

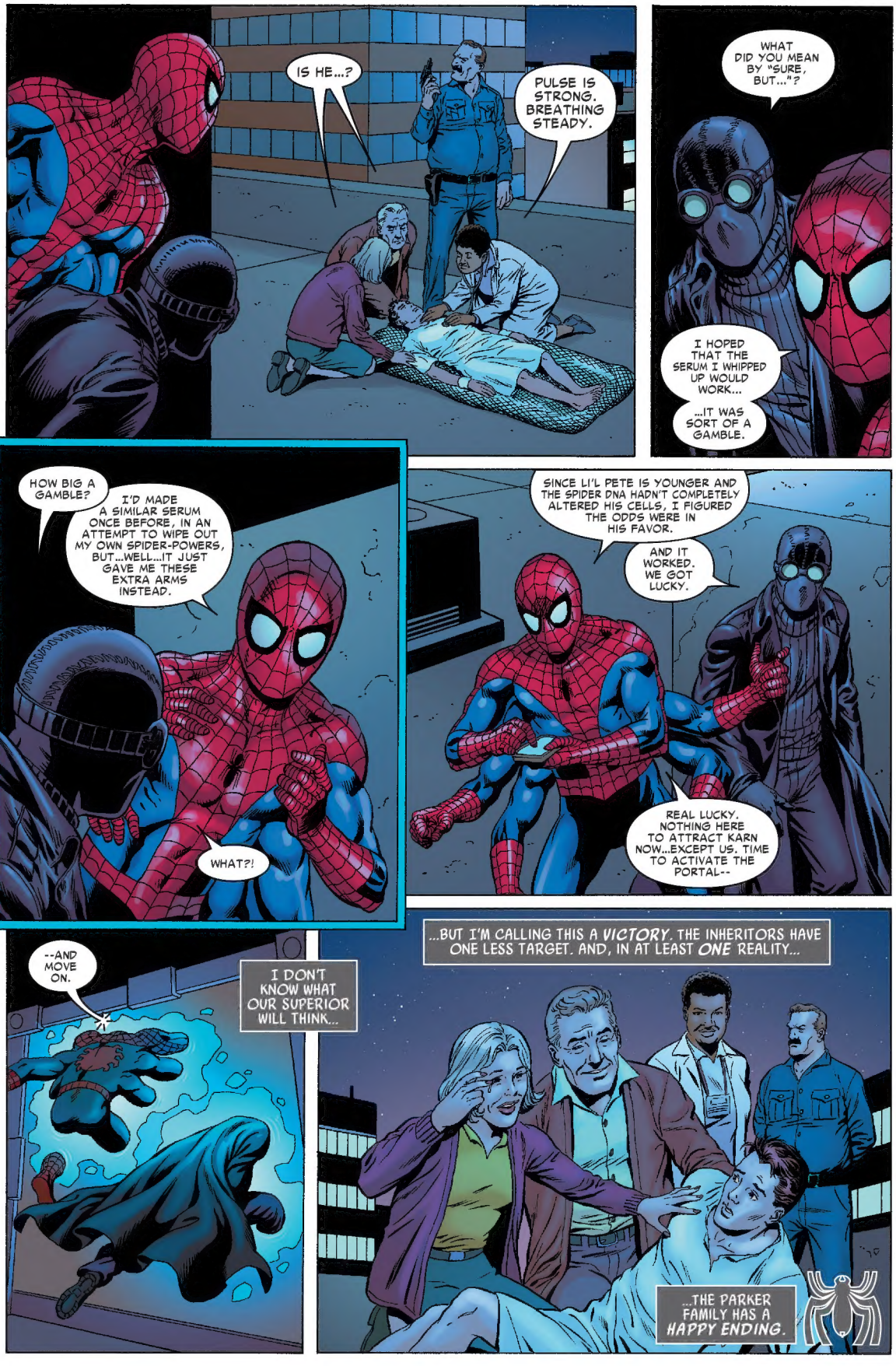
"...THIS CANNOT BE GOOD."
DOCTOR! COME QUICK!
PETER...?
UURRGH?!
NO. NOT GOOD AT ALL.
KRRSHH
DO US ALL A FAVOR...
OH--!
...DON'T FIGHT THIS.
KID, DO YOU READ ME? OUR TWIN'S AWAKE AND...
...AND CHANGING! I'M GETTING HIM OUT OF HERE.
WHAT? WHERE'RE YOU TAKING HIM?

FOR NOW? THE ROOF!
LORD, HE'S STRONG! HE'S RIPPING FREE OF MY WEBBING AS IF IT'S TISSUE PAPER
TRY TO STAY CALM, PETER.
I KNOW THIS IS WEIRD FOR YOU. IT'S WEIRD FOR ALL OF US.
PRAURRH!
KID? I COULD USE SOME HELP ABOUT NOW--!
HERE I COME TO SAVE THE--
--WHOA!
THAT'S LI'L PETE?!
NOT SO LITTLE ANYMORE.
HI, GUY!
GOT YOUR NOSE!
OOP, SORRY! SOMEONE BEAT ME TO IT!
WHAT IS HE UP TO...?

DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT THERE'S A SPIDER ON YOUR BACK!
URR?
RELAX. THIS'LL BE OVER BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!
OR NOT.
GRAUHR!
OH BOY.
GO LIMP! I'LL-- WUNGH!
LIKE TRYING TO CATCH AN OCTOPUS
THAT... COULD HAVE GONE BETTER.
YEAH. AND IT'S TOO BAD.

HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
WHAT I'D WANT SOMEONE TO DO FOR ME.
NO!
NO GUNS! JUST CHILL--
--LOOK!
WHAT THE DEVIL--?!
HE'S MOLTING, BOGART--
--AND FALLING!
I'LL BE DAMNED.
UPSY-DAISY!
IS HE...?
SEE FOR YOURSELF.


PETER...?
WHA...? WHO...?
THINK OF US AS COUSINS.
AW, POOR GUY...
...HE'S ALL TUCKERED OUT.
BUT HE'S GOING TO BE OKAY?
BETTER THAN OKAY! HE'S NORMAL! SCANS SHOW NO SIGN OF THE SPIDER-ESSENCE. IT'S GONE!
GIVE ME A HAND. I'LL WEB HIM A LITTLE COT.
CRAZY SERUM ACTUALLY WORKED.
YOU SEEM SURPRISED. WASN'T THAT YOUR PLAN?
WELL, SURE, BUT...
HOLD THE PHONE.
OUR SPIDER-SENSES GIVE US WARNING ... AND JUST ENOUGH TIME TO TAKE COVER.
EVERYONE STAY BACK UNTIL--!
PETER!


IS HE...?
PULSE IS STRONG. BREATHING STEADY.
WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY "SURE, BUT..."?
I HOPED THAT THE SERUM I WHIPPED UP WOULD WORK...
...IT WAS SORT OF A GAMBLE.
HOW BIG A GAMBLE?
I'D MADE A SIMILAR SERUM ONCE BEFORE, IN AN ATTEMPT TO WIPE OUT MY OWN SPIDER-POWERS, BUT...WELL...IT JUST GAVE ME THESE EXTRA ARMS INSTEAD.
WHAT?!
SINCE LI'L PETE IS YOUNGER AND THE SPIDER DNA HADN'T COMPLETELY ALTERED HIS CELLS, I FIGURED THE ODDS WERE IN HIS FAVOR.
AND IT WORKED. WE GOT LUCKY.
REAL LUCKY. NOTHING HERE TO ATTRACT KARN NOW...EXCEPT US. TIME TO ACTIVATE THE PORTAL--
--AND MOVE ON.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT OUR SUPERIOR WILL THINK...
...BUT I'M CALLING THIS A VICTORY. THE INHERITORS HAVE ONE LESS TARGET. AND, IN AT LEAST ONE REALITY...
...THE PARKER FAMILY HAS A HAPPY ENDING.

CAUGHT IN THE WEB OF SPIDER-VERSE

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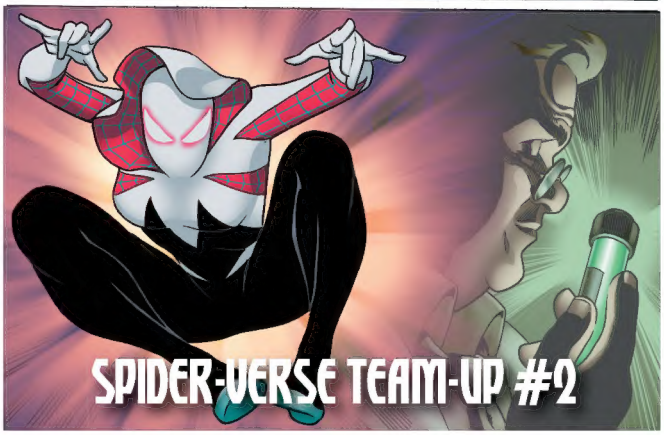
SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
(please mark as OKAY TO PRINT)



SPIDER-VERSE CHECKLIST:

- **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #9** ■
- SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #1 ■
- SPIDER-VERSE #1 ☐
- **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #10** ☐
- SPIDER-WOMAN #1 ☐
- SCARLET SPIDERS #1 ☐
- SPIDER-MAN 2099 #6 ☐
- **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #11** ☐
- SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #2 ☐
- SCARLET SPIDERS #2 ☐
- SPIDER-WOMAN #2 ☐
- **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #12** ☐
- SPIDER-MAN 2099 #7 ☐
- SPIDER-VERSE #2 ☐
- **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #13** ☐
- SCARLET SPIDERS #3 ☐
- SPIDER-WOMAN #3 ☐
- SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #3 ☐
- SPIDER-MAN 2099 #8 ☐
- **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #14** ☐